Ly bliſtring fore the viſitating Sunne,
And were good Kings, when living.
Theſ. It is true. and I will give you comfort;
To give your dead Lords graves:
The which to doe, muſt make ſome worke with *Creon*;
1. *Qu.* And that worke preſents it ſelfe to'th doing:
Now twill take forme, the heates are gone to morrow.
Then, booteles toyle muſt recompence it ſelfe,
With it's owne ſweat; Now he's ſecure,
Not dreames, we ſtand before your puiſſance
Wrinching our holy begging in our eyes
To make petition cleere.
2. *Qu.* Now you may take him,
Drunke with his victory.
3. *Qu.* And his Army full
Of Bread, and ſloth.
Theſ. *Arteſius* that beſt knoweſt
How to draw out fit to this enterpriſe,
The prim'ſt for this proceeding, and the number
To carry ſuch a buſineſſe, forth and levy
Our worthieſt Inſtruments, whilſt we deſpatch
This grand act of our life, this daring deede
Of Fate in wedlocke.
1. *Qu.* Dowagers, take hands
Let us be Widdowes to our woes, delay
Commends us to a famiſhing hope.
All. Farewell.
2. *Qu.* We come unſeaſonably: But when could greefe
Cull forth as unpanged judgement can, fit'ſt time
For beſt ſolicitation.
Theſ. Why good Ladies,
This is a ſervice, whereto I am going,
Greater then any was; it more imports me
Then all the actions that I have foregone,
Or futurely can cope.
1. *Qu.* The more proclaiming
Our ſuit ſhall be neglected, when her Armes
Able to locke *Iove* from a Synod, ſhall

By

By warranting Moone-light corſ
Her twyning Cherries ſhall thei
Vpon thy taſtefull lips, what wil
Of rotten Kings or blubberd Qu
For what thou feelſt not? what th
To make *Mars* ſpurne his Drom
But one night with her, every ho
Take hoſtage of thee for a hundr
Thou ſhalt remember nothing u
That Banket bids thee too.
Hip. Though much unlike
You ſhould be ſo tranſported, a
I ſhould be ſuch a Suitour; yet I
Did I not by th'abſtayning of m
Which breeds a deeper longing
That craves a preſent medcine, I
All Ladies ſcandall on me. Ther
As I ſhall here make tryall of my
Either preſuming them to have
Or ſentencing for ay their vigou
Prorogue this buſines, we are goi
Your Sheild afore your Heart, al
Which is my ffee, and which I f
To doe theſe poore Queenes fe
All Queens. Oh helpe nov
Our Cauſe cries for your knee.
Emil. If you grant not
My Siſter her petition in that for
With that Celerity, and nature
Shee makes it in: from hencefor
To aske you any thing, nor be ſ
Ever to take a Husband.
Theſ. Pray ſtand up.
I am entreating of my ſelfe to d
That which you kneele to hav
Leade on the Bride; get you an
For ſucceſſe, and returne, omit
In the pretended Celebration

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